DANGER & ADVENTURE
CDC
Nº 24
DANGER AND ADVENTURE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
10¢
GIORDANO

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi Pal! Win $100 as I just did!

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

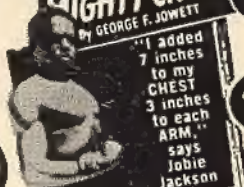
You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT



2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

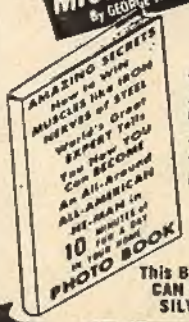
He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, **I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle**

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.


AMAZING SECRETS How to Win MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL World's Great SAFETY TESTS Tell How YOU Can BECOME An All-Around All-AMERICAN HE-MAN in 10 MINUTES a DAY in YOUR OWN HOME PHOTO BOOK

This BOOK will also shew You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-53

Tell Me How To WIN $100. etc.

"Jowett Courses sponsored as World for Building All-Around HE-MAN" — R. F. Kelley, Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

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DANGER and ADVENTURE

INTRODUCING MIKE DANGER & JOHNNY ADVENTURE

YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, JOHNNY, THAT THERE IS MORE DANGER AND ADVENTURE IN DETECTIVE WORK THAN IN ANYTHING ELSE!
HA! HA! NEVER, MIKE, NEVER!

MANY EXPERIENCES OF DANGER AND ADVENTURE HAVE BEEN TOLD AT THE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB, BUT NONE MORE EXCITING THAN WHEN ***MIKE DANGER*** AND ***JOHNNY ADVENTURE*** MEET...

OH, COME NOW, JOHN! THERE IS EXCITEMENT EVERY DAY IN MY WORK AS A DETECTIVE!
DETECTIVE WORK IS GREAT, I AGREE! BUT I'LL TAKE MY ADVENTURE IN WHATEVER WORK I'M DOING... WHEREVER IT MAY BE!

I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT I MEAN. I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE DARKEST REGIONS OF AFRICA WHERE I WENT TO TRAP WILD ANIMALS...

A SHORT TIME AGO SOME OF MY ANIMALS WERE STOLEN.... AND IT SET ME OFF ON AN UNUSUAL AND DANGEROUS SEARCH WHICH HAD ME FEELING THE BREATH OF DEATH IN MY FACE BEFORE IT WAS OVER.
I CALL THE INCIDENT....
BEHIND THE GRANGER FALLS

ONE NIGHT ON A RUBBER PLANTATION WHERE I WAS KEEPING MY ANIMALS.....
I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE...
OHH!

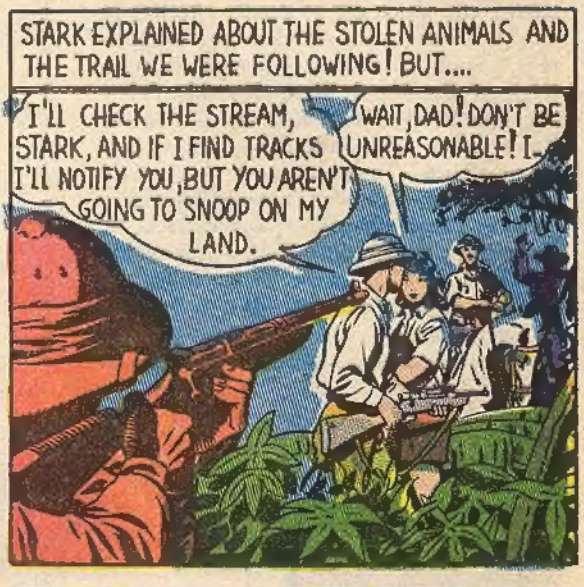
SOMEONE BIND THIS BOY, AND HURRY THOSE ANIMALS OF JOHN'S INTO THE WAGON! GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
WE HURRY, TUAN!

IN THE MORNING, I WAS AWAKENED BY MY HOST, JEB STARK...
YOUR NATIVE BOY WAS FOUND TIED AND A NUMBER OF ANIMALS MISSING! AWFULLY SORRY THIS HAPPENED HERE JOHN!
NOT YOUR FAULT, STARK! BEEN NICE OF YOU LETTING ME STAY ON YOUR PLANTATION. BUT GET HORSES! WE'LL TRAIL THE THIEVES!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, WE WERE ON THE TRAIL OF THE THIEVES!
THEIR TRACKS GO JUST AS I THOUGHT! INTO THE STREAM. THIS STREAM LEADS TO GRANGER'S PLANTATION!
WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW IT!

GRANGER? WHO IS HE, STARK?
HANK GRANGER AN HIS DAUGHTER THEO! COUPLE OF TROUBLE-MAKERS! I HAVE THE MISFORTUNE OF HOLDING A NOTE ON THIS PLANTATION OF THEIRS NEXT TO MINE!

WHICH GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO RIDE ACROSS IT, STARK! STOP RIGHT THERE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, STARK?
GRANGER!


STARK EXPLAINED ABOUT THE STOLEN ANIMALS AND THE TRAIL WE WERE FOLLOWING! BUT....
I'LL CHECK THE STREAM, STARK, AND IF I FIND TRACKS I'LL NOTIFY YOU, BUT YOU AREN'T GOING TO SNOOP ON MY LAND.
WAIT, DAD! DON'T BE UNREASONABLE! I-

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
GUN IN THE BRUSH! WELL, THIS IS ONE BUSHWHACKER'S GOING TO GET A SURPRISE!

DROP THAT GUN, MISTER! YOU'RE NOT SHOOTING ANYONE!
WHAT THE..
CARL!
2

You, Too, Can Be Tough!

GREATEST SELF-DEFENSE OFFER EVER MADE!

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight! This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any woman or man, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, blows, pressures, jabs, tactics, etc. which are so deadly effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business." Such as: Hitting Where It Hurts—Edge of the Hand Blow—Knuckle Jab—Shoulder Pinch—Teeth Rattler—Boxing the Ears—Elbow Jab—Knee Jab—Coat Grip—Bouncer Grip—Thumbscrew—Strangle Hold—Hip Throw—Shoulder Throw—Chin Throw—Knee Throw—*Breaking* a Wristlock, or Body Grip, or Strangle Hold—*Overcoming* a Hold-up, or Gun Attack, or Knife Attack, or Club Assault, etc. etc.—Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man.

FREE

How to Perform STRONG MAN STUNTS

With every order we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE this exciting book! It shows you the *secret way* in which YOU will be able to: tear a telephone book in half—hammer a nail into a board with your bare fist—rip a full deck of cards into two parts—crush and shatter a rock with a blow of your hand—and many other stupendous strong man stunts! All this will be easy for you using the confidential, hidden way shown in this amazing book! Don't miss this amazing combined offer—on our FIVE DAY TRIAL! If not delighted with your results, your money back at once.

FREE 5 DAY TRIAL

B-J, Dept. 101
17 E. 45th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, plus FREE copy of HOW TO PERFORM STRONG MAN STUNTS. If not satisfied I may return both books in 5 days and get my money back.

I enclose $1—*Send Postpaid* (*Sorry, No C.O.D.'s*)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

I DRAGGED THE MAN OUT INTO THE OPEN, AND...
WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WITH THAT GUN, FELLOW?
PROBABLY KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU TWO! AS OUR OVERSEER, THAT'S HIS RIGHT!
NOW LET HIM GO, YOU BULLY!

I MIGHT HAVE PERSUADED DAD TO COOPERATE BUT I SHOULD KNOW YOU'RE ONLY BENT ON TROUBLE, STARK!
NOW, GET OUT BOTH OF YOU!
NOW WAIT MISS, I...

BUT THERE WAS NO SENSE ARGUING WITH HER, AND AS WE TURNED TO LEAVE
THEIR PLANTATION'S DOING BADLY! THOSE ANIMALS'D BRING ENOUGH TO PAY THEIR DEBTS! WE'LL GET THE COMMISSIONER TO SEARCH THEIR LAND!
NO! IF THEY'RE GUILTY, THEY'RE PREPARED FOR THAT... BUT NOT FOR MY RETURNING ALONE TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT...
WELL, GOOD LUCK JOHN! STILL WISH YOU'D LET ME COME WITH YOU!
NO! I CAN DO BETTER ALONE AND ON FOOT, IF THOSE ANIMALS ARE ON GRANGER'S LAND, I'LL FIND THEM!

SOMETIME LATER, BY THE STREAM ON GRANGER'S PLANTATION...
NO TRACKS COMING FROM THE STREAM YET, AND NOW IT ENDS IN A WATERFALL THAT... UH.. OH!
BANG!

WHEW! CLOSE! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
WHIZZZZZ
SMACK!

IF ONLY I CAN...
OHH!

THE BULLET ONLY GRAZED ME, AND WHEN I AWOKE...
STILL BUSHWHACKING, EH, CARL? IT WAS YOU THAT SHOT ME!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOOLED AROUND THAT WATERFALL, JOHNNY ADVENTURE! GRANGER AND THE GIRL DON'T LIKE YOUR GETTIN'SO WARM!

BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND THOSE ANIMALS! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!

SO LONG, SUCKER!

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, UNLESS... WAIT! THESE BONDS ON MY HANDS ARE LOOSE!

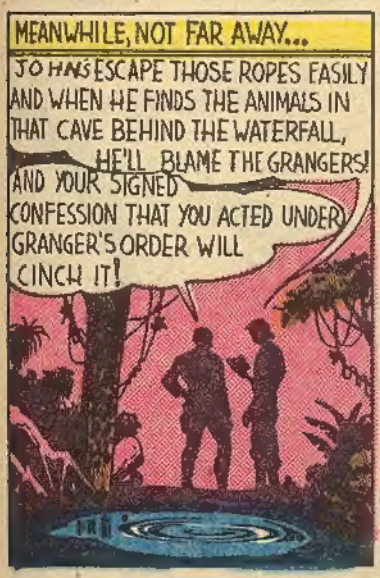
THOSE ROPES WERE TOO LOOSE! AND I STILL HAVE MY GUN AND KNIFE! STRANGE!

I'M SAVED, AND NOW... A CROC!

THOSE VINES! CAN'T REACH THEM, BUT IF THIS GUN ISN'T TOOWET, MAYBE I CAN HIT THAT VINE!
4

THE BULLET CUT THAT ROPE JUST RIGHT AND JUST IN TIME, TOO! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE AND TAKE A LOOK AT THAT WATERFALL!

CARL'S FOOTPRINTS! I GOT LOOSE TOO EASILY, AND HE CAREFULLY MENTIONED THAT WATERFALL! ALMOST LIKE A PLAN! THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIS TRAIL!


MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
JOHNS ESCAPE THOSE ROPES EASILY AND WHEN HE FINDS THE ANIMALS IN THAT CAVE BEHIND THE WATERFALL, HE'LL BLAME THE GRANGERS! AND YOUR SIGNED CONFESSION THAT YOU ACTED UNDER GRANGER'S ORDER WILL CINCH IT!

THE GRANGERS LAND IN PRISON AND YOU FORECLOSE ON THEIR PLANTATION! A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK, STARK!
NEVER MIND THE CONGRATULATIONS!

SO IT'S STARK! FRAMING THE GRANGERS! WELL, I...
HERE'S YOUR CUT, CARL! NOW GET OUT OF THIS COUNTRY AND STAY OUT!

BUT MY THOUGHT WAS SUDDENLY BROKEN, AS...
THE LIMB WAS ROTTED! IT'S GIVEN WAY!
GET HIM!
JOHNNY!

YOU HAVE A LOT OF FIGHT, BUCK, BUT THIS'LL STOP YOU!

LATER, I AGAIN AWOKE TO FIND MYSELF BOUND...
YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO THIS CAVE BEHIND THE WATERFALL BEFORE JOHN, AS WE WANTED, INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING CARL! NOW WE'RE GETTING RID OF YOU FOR SURE!

AND THE GRANGERS'LL STILL TAKE THE BLAME! BREAK THE BARS OF THAT ORANG'S CAGE, AND WE'LL LEAVE BUCK HERE TO PLAY WITH HIM!
CRACK!

THEN STARK AND CARL LEFT THE CAVE AND...
THOSE FIENDS!
WHEN THAT APE COMES FROM HIS CAGE, UNLESS...
I'M DONE FOR
THAT AXE!

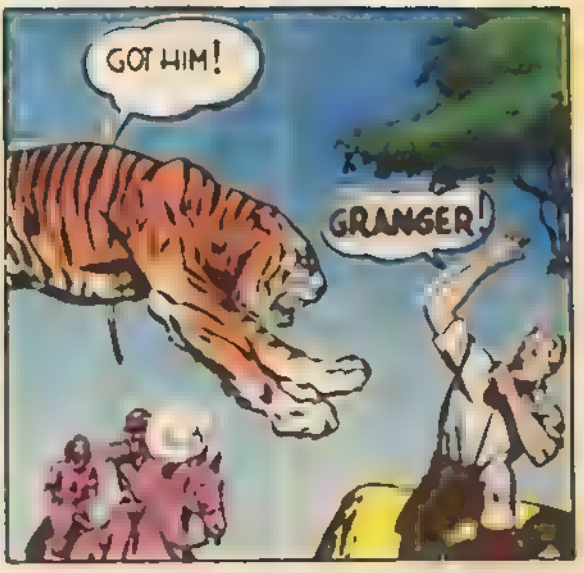
A MOMENT LATER...
LUCKILY AN ORANG'S USUALLY RELUCTANT TO LEAVE HIS CAGE! IF I CAN ONLY CUT THESE ROPES IN TIME!

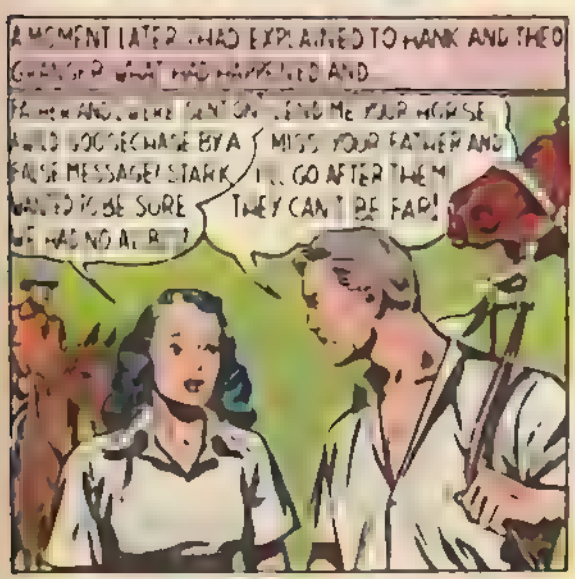
I'M FREE! AND NOW I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOU, MR. APE!

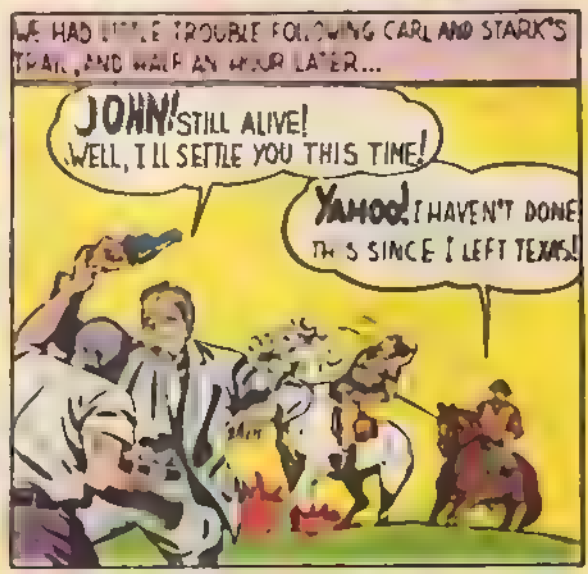
YOU'RE SLOW GETTING YOUR ARMS ABOUT ME, AND YOU HAVE A GLASS JAW!
CRACK!
GRRR!

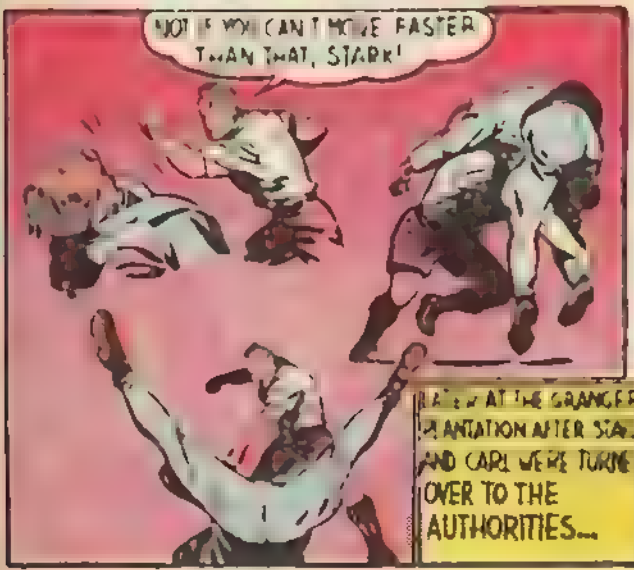
UH OH! THE APE'S FALL'S RELEASED THAT TIGER! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!

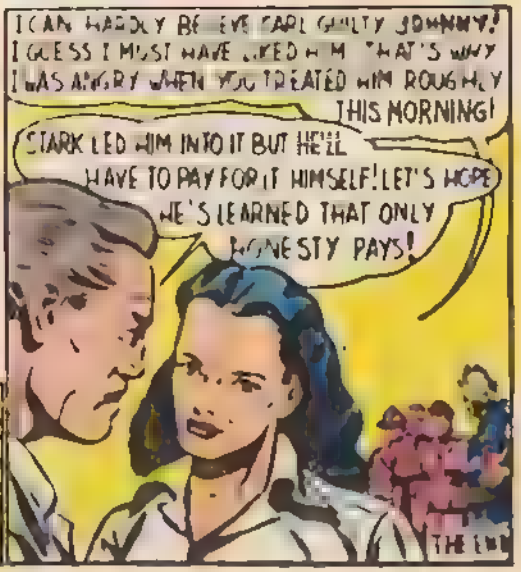
I RAN THROUGH THE WATERFALL TO THE OUTSIDE, BUT
THE CAT'S COME AFTER ME! I HAVEN'T A CHANCE!


GOT HIM!
GRANGER!


A MOMENT LATER I HAD EXPLAINED TO HANK AND THEO
MISS YOUR FATHER AND I'LL GO AFTER THEM! THEY CAN'T BE FAR!


WE HAD LITTLE TROUBLE FOLLOWING CARL AND STARK'S TRAIL, AND HALF AN HOUR LATER...
JOHN! STILL ALIVE! WELL, I'LL SETTLE YOU THIS TIME!
YAHOO! I HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE I LEFT TEXAS!


NOT IF YOU CAN'T MOVE FASTER THAN THAT, STARK!
LATER AT THE GRANGER PLANTATION AFTER STARK AND CARL WERE TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES...


I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE CARL GUILTY JOHNNY! I GUESS I MUST HAVE LIKED HIM. THAT'S WHY I WAS ANGRY WHEN YOU TREATED HIM ROUGHLY THIS MORNING!
STARK LED HIM INTO IT BUT HE'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR IT HIMSELF! LET'S HOPE HE'S LEARNED THAT ONLY HONESTY PAYS!
THE END

DANGER and ADVENTURE

MIKE DANGER HAD SAT QUIETLY, RELAXED IN ONE OF THE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB'S MOST COMFORTABLE CHAIRS, AS HIS FRIEND, JOHNNY ADVENTURE, RELATED HIS AFRICAN EXPERIENCE. NOW MIKE LEANED BACK IN THE CHAIR AND SMILED AT JOHN .....

I BROUGHT THE REST OF THOSE ANIMALS ON IN SHORTLY AFTER THAT. THE TIGERS, OF COURSE, I HAD TRAPPED IN ASIA. SURELY, NOW, MIKE...YOU'RE READY TO ADMIT THAT YOU DON'T COME ACROSS THAT KIND OF ADVENTURE IN DETECTIVE WORK!

HA! I'M READY TO ADMIT NOTHING OF THE KIND, JOHNNY!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I STILL INSIST THAT THERE IS A GREATER VARIETY OF ADVENTURE IN DETECTIVE WORK THAN YOU THINK!

WHEN, FOR INSTANCE, DOES YOUR PROFESSION EVER BRING YOU IN CONTACT WITH ANIMALS?

WHY, IN THE CASE I JUST CAME OFF OF! ONE ONE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST RACEHORSES...

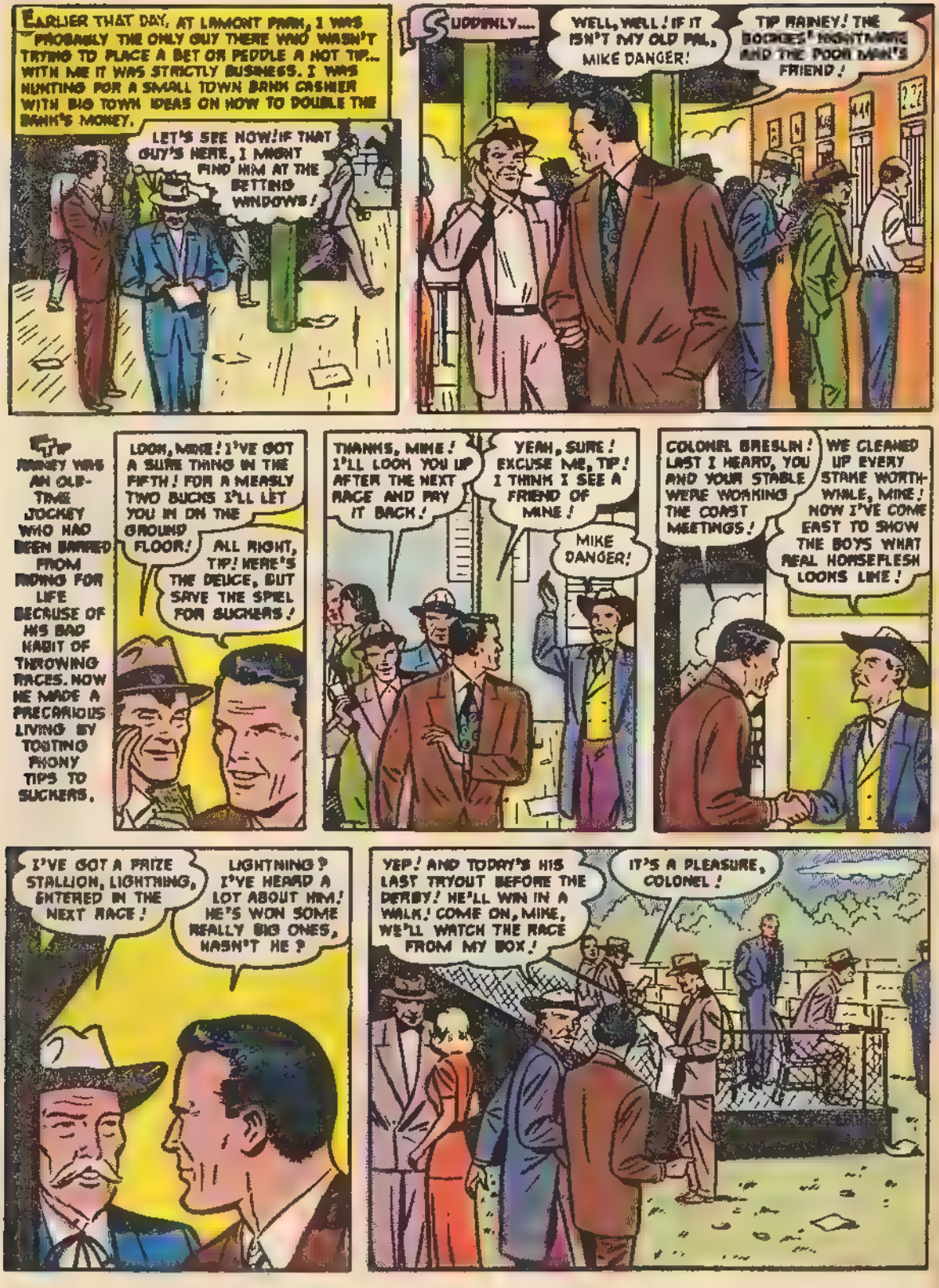
...A PRIZE STALLION, WAS FOUND DEAD IN THE PADDOCK! IT WAS COLONEL BRESLIN'S

MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHILE I WAS IN AFRICA!

SHORTLY AFTER I GOT ON THE CASE, I FOUND MYSELF ENTANGLED IN A WEB OF MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES THAT..... BUT LET ME START AT THE VERY BEGINNING....

I CALL IT
THE RACING STABLE MYSTERY!
MIKE! IT'S MY PRIZE STALLION, LIGHTNING! HE WAS KILLED BY SOMEONE WHO TRIED TO FIX THE RACE.... YOU'VE GOT TO FIND THE KILLER, NO MATTER WHAT IT COSTS OR HOW LONG IT TAKES!
IT WON'T BE EASY, COLONEL! THERE ARE THIRTY THOUSAND SPECTATORS AT THE TRACK TODAY AND ANY ONE OF THEM COULD HAVE DONE IT!

DANGER and ADVENTURE


EARLIER THAT DAY, AT LAMONT PARK, I WAS PROBABLY THE ONLY GUY THERE WHO WASN'T TRYING TO PLACE A BET OR PEDDLE A HOT TIP... WITH ME IT WAS STRICTLY BUSINESS. I WAS HUNTING FOR A SMALL TOWN BANK CASHIER WITH BIG TOWN IDEAS ON HOW TO DOUBLE THE BANK'S MONEY.
LET'S SEE NOW! IF THAT GUY'S HERE, I MIGHT FIND HIM AT THE BETTING WINDOWS!
SUDDENLY....
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD PAL, MIKE DANGER!
TIP RANEY! THE BOOKIES' NIGHTMARE AND THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND!
TIP RANEY WAS AN OLD-TIME JOCKEY WHO HAD BEEN BARRED FROM RIDING FOR LIFE BECAUSE OF HIS BAD HABIT OF THROWING RACES. NOW HE MADE A PRECARIOUS LIVING BY TOUTING PHONY TIPS TO SUCKERS.
LOOK, MIKE! I'VE GOT A SURE THING IN THE FIFTH! FOR A MEASLY TWO BUCKS I'LL LET YOU IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR!
ALL RIGHT, TIP! HERE'S THE DEUCE, BUT SAVE THE SPIEL FOR SUCKERS!
THANKS, MIKE! I'LL LOOK YOU UP AFTER THE NEXT RACE AND PAY IT BACK!
YEAH, SURE! EXCUSE ME, TIP! I THINK I SEE A FRIEND OF MINE!
MIKE DANGER!
COLONEL BRESLIN! LAST I HEARD, YOU AND YOUR STABLE WERE WORKING THE COAST MEETINGS!
WE CLEANED UP EVERY STAKE WORTHWHILE, MIKE! NOW I'VE COME EAST TO SHOW THE BOYS WHAT REAL HORSEFLESH LOOKS LIKE!
I'VE GOT A PRIZE STALLION, LIGHTNING, ENTERED IN THE NEXT RACE!
LIGHTNING? I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT HIM! HE'S WON SOME REALLY BIG ONES, HASN'T HE?
YEP! AND TODAY'S HIS LAST TRYOUT BEFORE THE DERBY! HE'LL WIN IN A WALK! COME ON, MIKE, WE'LL WATCH THE RACE FROM MY BOX!
IT'S A PLEASURE, COLONEL!

Just to prove how easily a few spare hours CAN EARN YOU $50 CASH!

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make $50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at $2 to $3 if bought separately.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way Street, Elmira, New York
In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

PRINT THIS COUPON ON A POSTCARD IF YOU WANT!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL-OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ *State* _____

☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

LIGHTNING HAD DRAWN THE NUMBER ONE POSITION ON THE RAIL. FOR A HORSE WITH HIS RECORD THAT WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO MAKE IT A CINCH. BUT A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RACE STARTED.....

THAT HORSE OF YOURS MUST BE THE FRIENDLY TYPE, COLONEL! HE'S STAYING BACK WITH THE BUNCH!

RELAX, MIKE! HE'LL BE STEPPING OUT IN A MINUTE!

HE'D BETTER MOVE UP FAST, COLONEL! THEY'RE ROUNDING THE TURN FOR THE STRETCH!

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH LIGHTNING! I DON'T LIKE THIS!

HE HASN'T A CHANCE! THEY'RE ALMOST AT THE FINISH!

I'VE NEVER SEEN LIGHTNING ACT THAT WAY! COME ON BACK TO THE PADDOCK! I'M GOING TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS! AND MY TRAINER, MORGAN, HAD BETTER HAVE THE ANSWERS!

BUT IT TOOK US TEN MINUTES TO PUSH THROUGH THE CROWD. AND BY THE TIME WE GOT TO THE STABLES IT WAS TOO LATE.

MORGAN! WHAT HAPPENED?

LIGHTNING—HE'S DEAD! THE VET LEFT JUST A MINUTE AGO! I'M AFRAID THAT RACE WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS HEART!

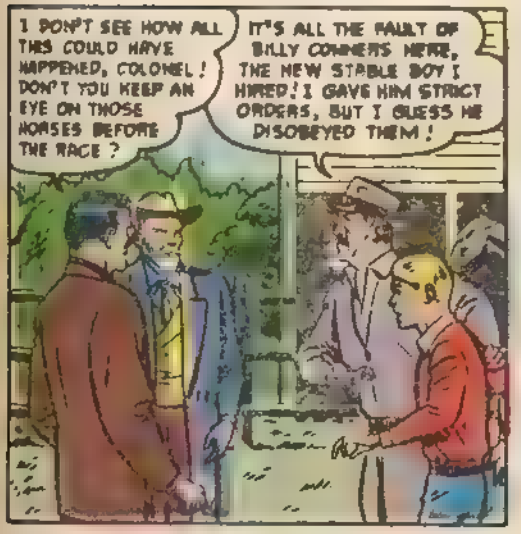
YOU'RE CRAZY, MAN! THAT HORSE COULD MATCH ANYTHING ON FOUR LEGS, AND RUN IT INTO THE GROUND!

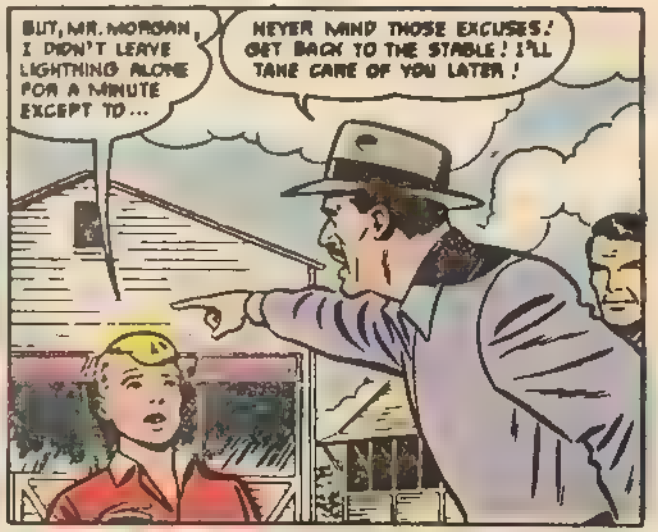
NOT AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO HIM, COLONEL! WE FOUND A SPONGE STUFFED UP INTO ONE OF HIS NOSTRILS!

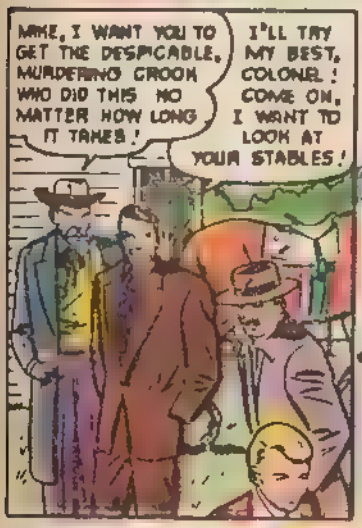
POOR LIGHTNING! HE MUST HAVE FINISHED THAT RACE WITH HIS LAST BIT OF STRENGTH!

THE OLD SPONGE TRICK.. PLUGGING UP A HORSE'S NOSE TO CUT OFF HIS WIND! IT'S ONE OF THE CRUELEST, DIRTIEST WAYS TO FIX A RACE!

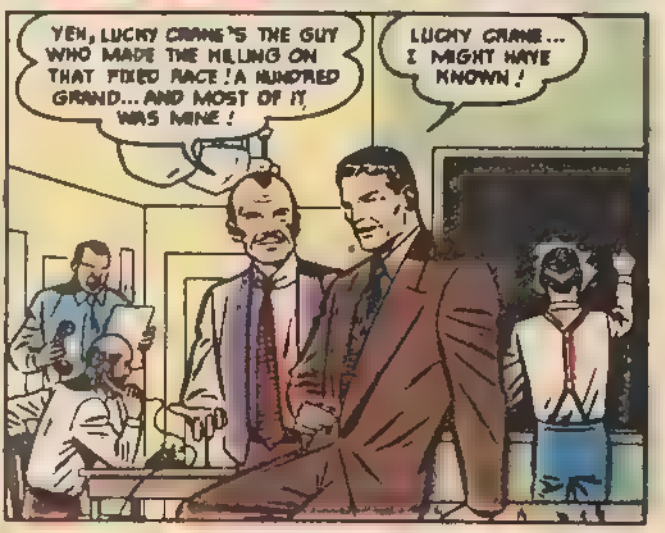
DANGER and ADVENTURE

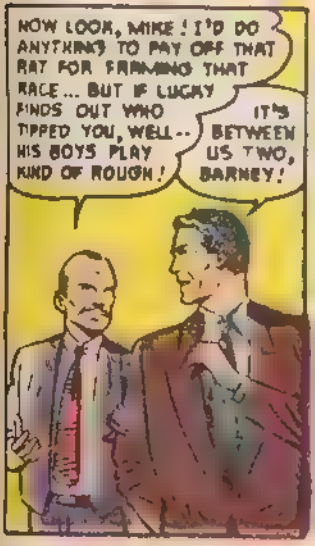

I DON'T SEE HOW ALL THIS COULD HAVE HAPPENED, COLONEL! DON'T YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE HORSES BEFORE THE RACE?
IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF BILLY CONNERS HERE, THE NEW STABLE BOY I HIRED! I GAVE HIM STRICT ORDERS, BUT I GUESS HE DISOBEYED THEM!


BUT, MR. MORGAN, I DIDN'T LEAVE LIGHTNING ALONE FOR A MINUTE EXCEPT TO...
NEVER MIND THOSE EXCUSES! GET BACK TO THE STABLE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER!

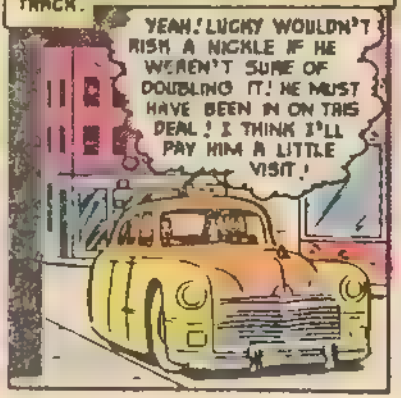

MIKE, I WANT YOU TO GET THE DESPICABLE, MURDERING CROOK WHO DID THIS NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES!
I'LL TRY MY BEST, COLONEL! COME ON, I WANT TO LOOK AT YOUR STABLES!

I GAVE THE STABLES THE ONCE OVER.. BUT NO LEAD. STILL, THERE WAS ONE WAY TO GET THINGS MOVING, AND THAT WAS TO ASK QUESTIONS.. BUT IT WASN'T TILL I HIT A WEST SIDE "HORSE PARLOR" THREE DAYS LATER THAT I FOUND THE GUY WITH THE ANSWERS.

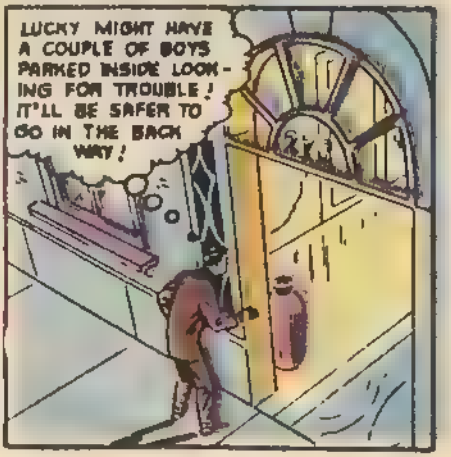

YEH, LUCKY CRANE'S THE GUY WHO MADE THE KILLING ON THAT FIXED RACE! A HUNDRED GRAND... AND MOST OF IT WAS MINE!
LUCKY CRANE... I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!


NOW LOOK, MIKE! I'D DO ANYTHING TO PAY OFF THAT RAT FOR FRAMING THAT RACE... BUT IF LUCKY FINDS OUT WHO TIPPED YOU, WELL-- HIS BOYS PLAY KIND OF ROUGH!
IT'S BETWEEN US TWO, BARNEY!

LUCKY CRANE WAS AN OPERATOR WHO'D PUT UP MONEY ON ANYTHING FROM A DOG FIGHT TO A BARROOM BRAWL... AS LONG AS THE "FIX" WAS IN. AS I HEADED ACROSS TOWN THAT EVENING I KNEW I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

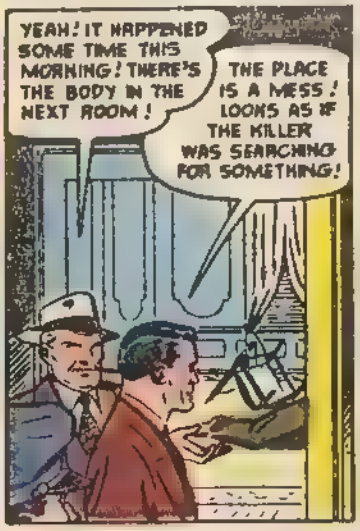

YEAH! LUCKY WOULDN'T RISK A NICKLE IF HE WEREN'T SURE OF DOUBLING IT! HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN ON THIS DEAL! I THINK I'LL PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT!

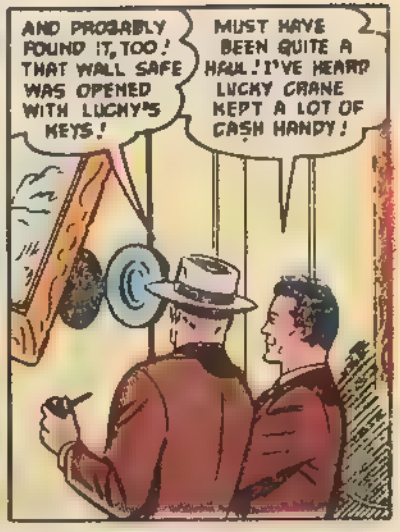
IT WAS DARK WHEN I CAME TO THE APARTMENT HOTEL WHERE LUCKY LIVED... A LUSH LAYOUT ON PARK WEST DRIVE, WITH A LOBBY LIKE THE TAJ MAHAL.

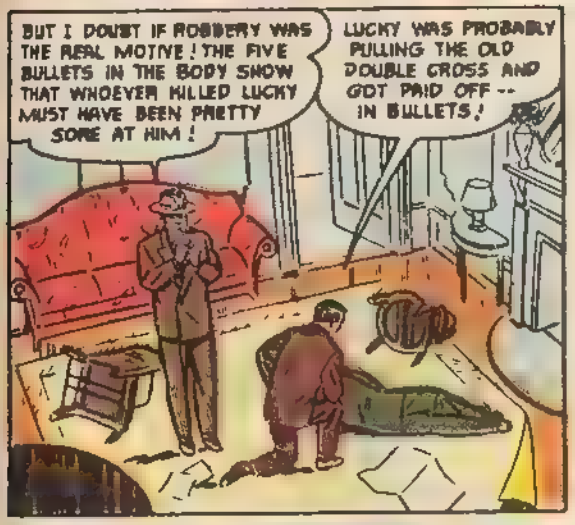


A FEW MOMENTS LATER, I WAS AT THE SERVICE ENTRANCE OF LUCKY'S APARTMENT.
I KNOW IT'S POLITE TO RING THE BELL, BUT I THINK I'LL TRY THE DOOR FIRST!
IT WAS JUST ABOUT TIME THAT SOMEONE SET OFF THE FIREWORKS.
HALT!! IN TH....
TRAPPED! I MUST HAVE WALKED INTO LUCKY'S GANG!
ALL RIGHT, BOYS! I GO TO GYMNASIUMS, TOO!
HOLD HIM, MEN! DON'T USE YOUR GUNS! WE WANT HIM ALIVE!
THAT'S IT! NOW HOLD HIM DOWN TILL I PUT ON THE LIGHTS!
WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T LIEUTENANT COBB AND HIS DELEGATION FROM THE HOMICIDE SQUAD!
MIKE DANGER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

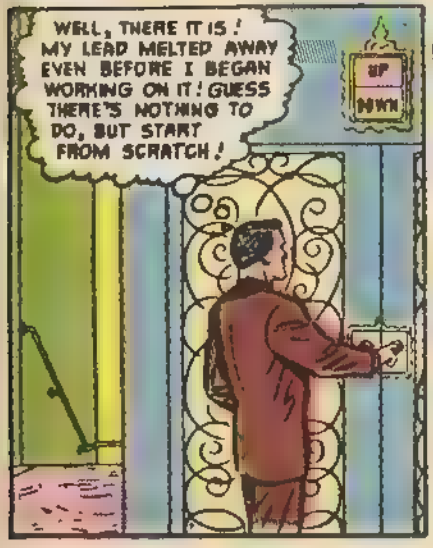
IN A FEW WORDS I EXPLAINED MY PRESENCE. THEN....
...A FIXED RACE...HMM! MAYBE IT ALL TIES IN! WE'RE HERE TO INVESTIGATE LUCKY'S MURDER!
WHAT!?


YEAH! IT HAPPENED SOME TIME THIS MORNING! THERE'S THE BODY IN THE NEXT ROOM!
THE PLACE IS A MESS! LOOKS AS IF THE KILLER WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING!

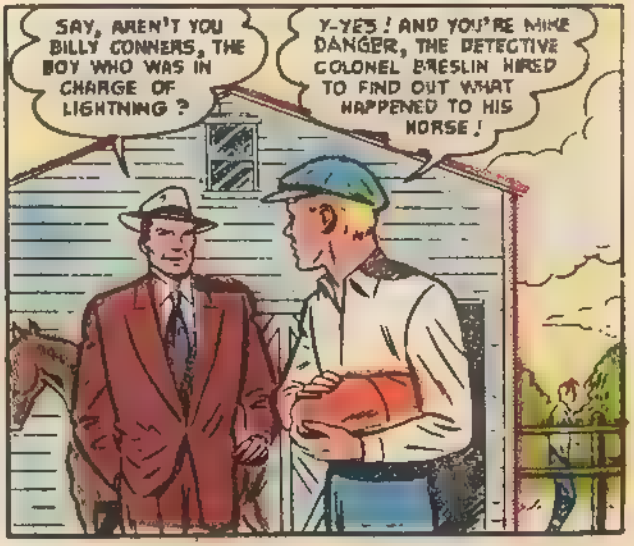

AND PROBABLY FOUND IT, TOO! THAT WALL SAFE WAS OPENED WITH LUCKY'S KEYS!
MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A HAUL! I'VE HEARD LUCKY CRANE KEPT A LOT OF CASH HANDY!

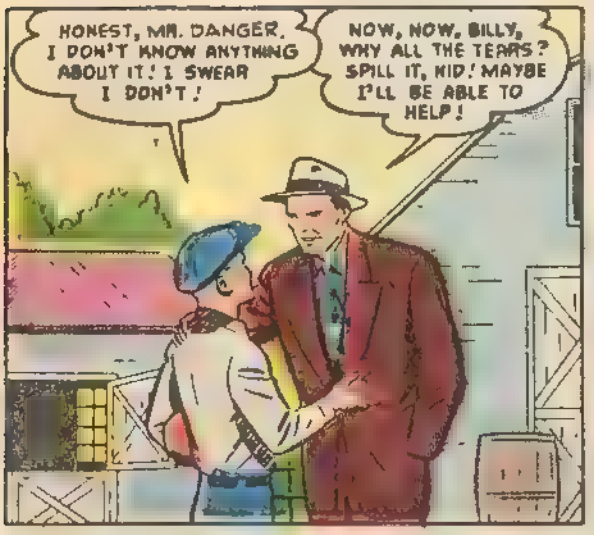

BUT I DOUBT IF ROBBERY WAS THE REAL MOTIVE! THE FIVE BULLETS IN THE BODY SHOW THAT WHOEVER KILLED LUCKY MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY SORE AT HIM!
LUCKY WAS PROBABLY PULLING THE OLD DOUBLE CROSS AND GOT PAID OFF -- IN BULLETS!

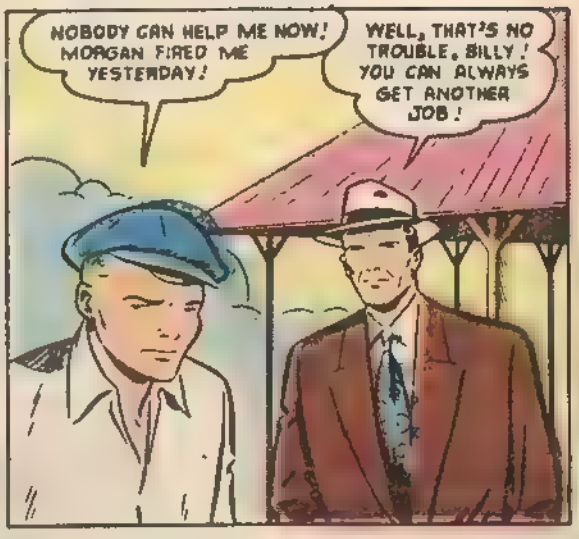
AND THEY'LL PROBABLY GET AWAY WITH IT, TOO! THERE'S NOT A CLUE OR FINGERPRINT IN THE JOINT!
POOR LUCKY! AND HE WAS SUCH A HIGH TYPE CROOK, TOO!

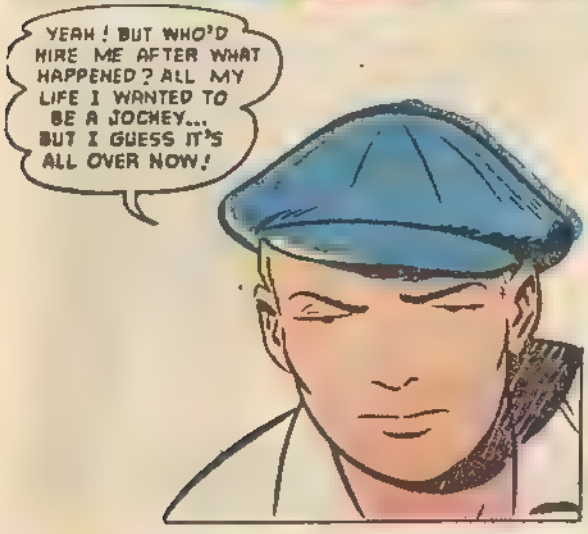

WELL, THERE IT IS! MY LEAD MELTED AWAY EVEN BEFORE I BEGAN WORKING ON IT! GUESS THERE'S NOTHING TO DO, BUT START FROM SCRATCH!
UP
DOWN

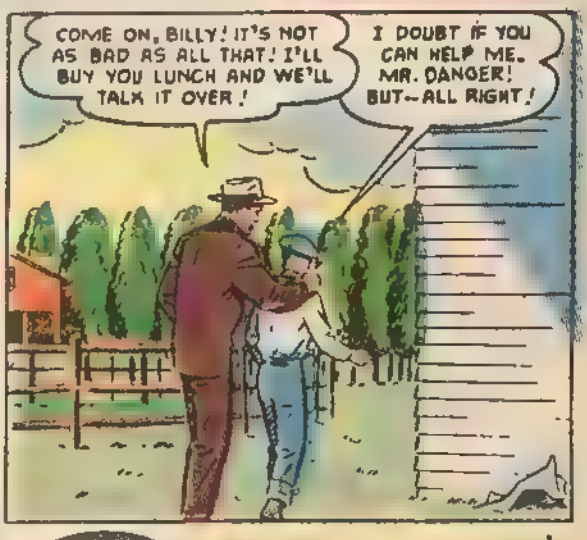
IT WAS ALMOST NOON THE NEXT DAY WHEN I GOT OUT TO LAMONT PARK AGAIN. I WAS NOSING AROUND BEHIND THE STABLES WHEN I HEARD THE SOUND OF A KID CRYING, AND.....

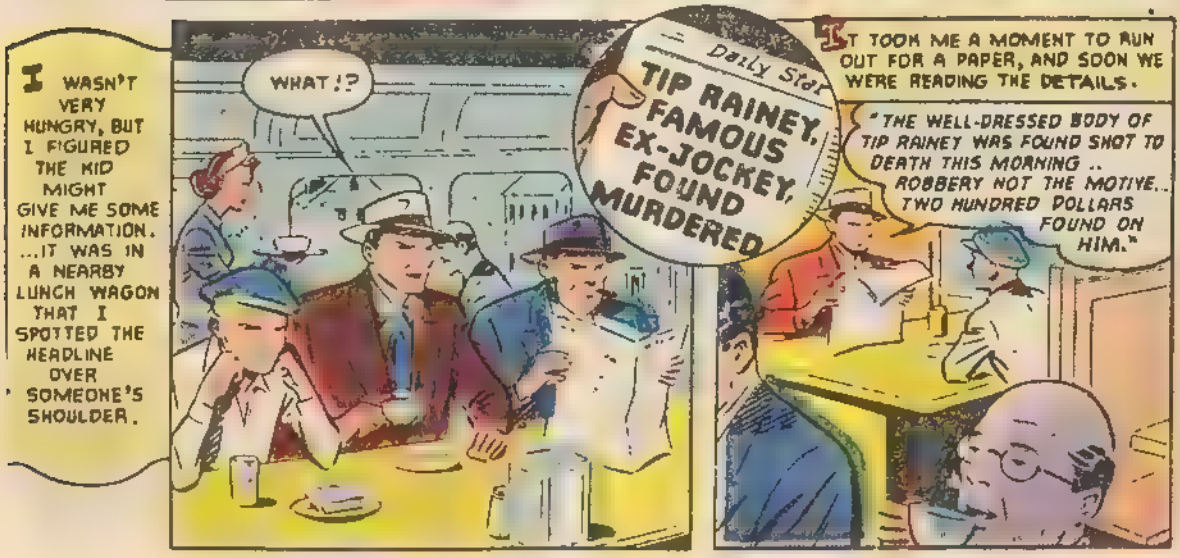

SAY, AREN'T YOU BILLY CONNERS, THE BOY WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF LIGHTNING?
Y-YES! AND YOU'RE MIKE DANGER, THE DETECTIVE COLONEL BRESLIN HIRED TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS HORSE!


HONEST, MR. DANGER, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT! I SWEAR I DON'T!
NOW, NOW, BILLY, WHY ALL THE TEARS? SPILL IT, KID! MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO HELP!

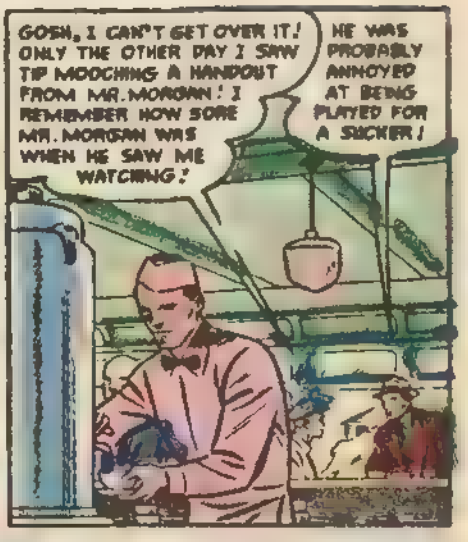

NOBODY CAN HELP ME NOW! MORGAN FIRED ME YESTERDAY!
WELL, THAT'S NO TROUBLE, BILLY! YOU CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER JOB!

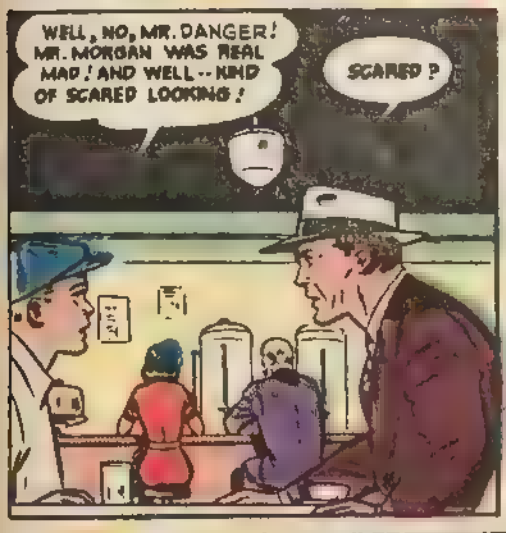

YEAH! BUT WHO'D HIRE ME AFTER WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY LIFE I WANTED TO BE A JOCKEY... BUT I GUESS IT'S ALL OVER NOW!


COME ON, BILLY! IT'S NOT AS BAD AS ALL THAT! I'LL BUY YOU LUNCH AND WE'LL TALK IT OVER!
I DOUBT IF YOU CAN HELP ME, MR. DANGER! BUT--ALL RIGHT!

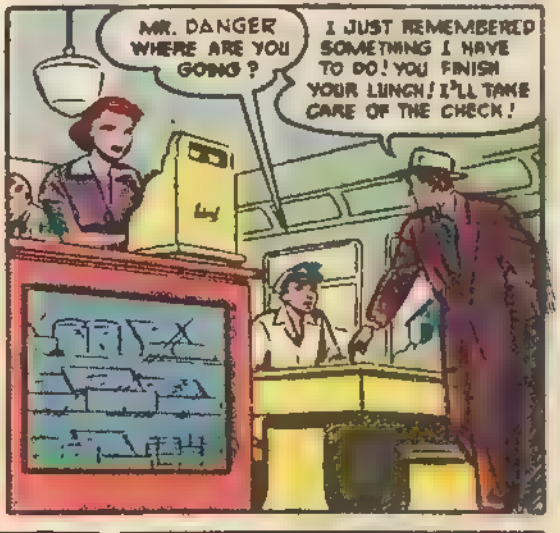

I WASN'T VERY HUNGRY, BUT I FIGURED THE KID MIGHT GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION. ...IT WAS IN A NEARBY LUNCH WAGON THAT I SPOTTED THE HEADLINE OVER SOMEONE'S SHOULDER.
WHAT!?
Daily Star
TIP RAINEY, FAMOUS EX-JOCKEY, FOUND MURDERED
IT TOOK ME A MOMENT TO RUN OUT FOR A PAPER, AND SOON WE WERE READING THE DETAILS.
"THE WELL-DRESSED BODY OF TIP RAINEY WAS FOUND SHOT TO DEATH THIS MORNING .. ROBBERY NOT THE MOTIVE.. TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS FOUND ON HIM."

WELL-DRESSED... MONEY IN HIS POCKETS? BUT, MR. DANGER...
YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, KID! IT'S A MIGHTY QUICK CHANGE OVER FOR A TRACK TRAMP LIKE TIP RAINEY!

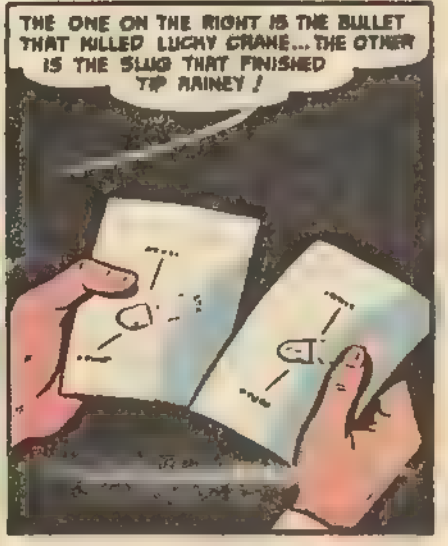

GOSH, I CAN'T GET OVER IT! ONLY THE OTHER DAY I SAW TIP MOOCHING A HANDOUT FROM MR. MORGAN! I REMEMBER HOW SORE MR. MORGAN WAS WHEN HE SAW ME WATCHING!
HE WAS PROBABLY ANNOYED AT BEING PLAYED FOR A SUCKER!



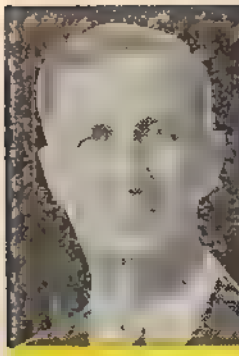
BILLY'S REMARK LIT A FIRE UNDER ME AND I JUMPED LIKE A CAT ON A HOT STOVE.



THAT AFTERNOON I HUSTLED DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS TO ASK MY FRIEND, LIEUTENANT COBB, FOR A LITTLE FAVOR, AND.....



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION



America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to [illegible] months after enrolling. [illegible] earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramble, Jr., Sunnytown, Pennsylvania.

[illegible] Television [illegible] NRI [illegible] work here. Am happy with my work." [illegible] Brauford [illegible]

"Am doing Radio and [illegible] time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stark, Ft. [illegible]

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class R[illegible] exam."—W. Parker Merr[illegible] Miss.

"By graduation, I had [illegible] for course [illegible] Operator, Navy Base, Canton, Ohio.

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

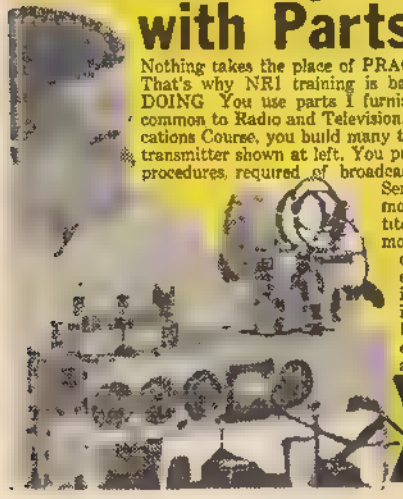
Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

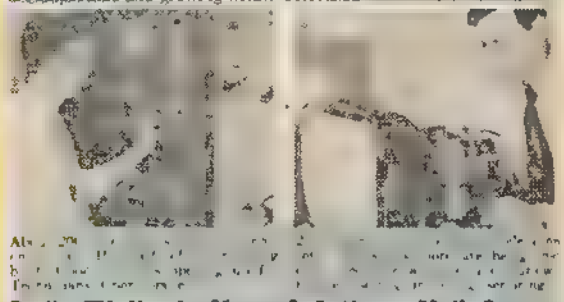
You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it on the air, perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, [illegible] Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications [illegible] are important and growing fields. Television [illegible] fast.



Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves NRI training is practical. Through 64 page book shows good jobs, part time jobs for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5EK3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

The ABC's of Servicing

Be a Success in RADIO TELEVISION

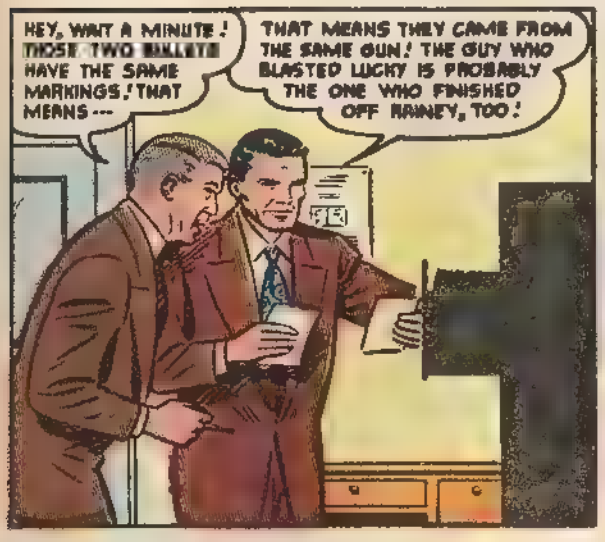
MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5EK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE [illegible] Book FREE
[illegible]

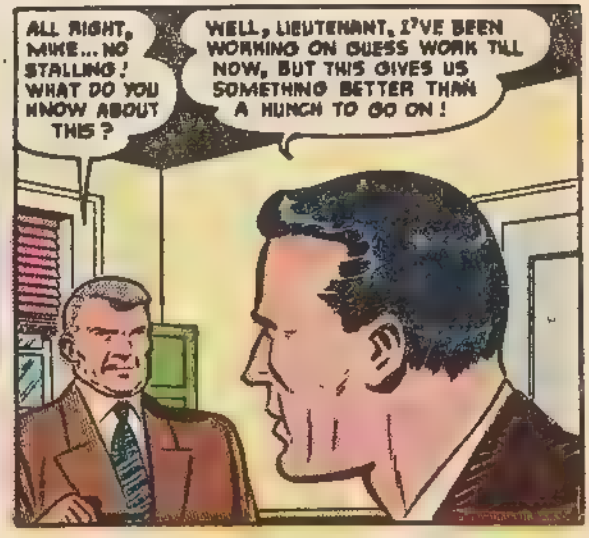
Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

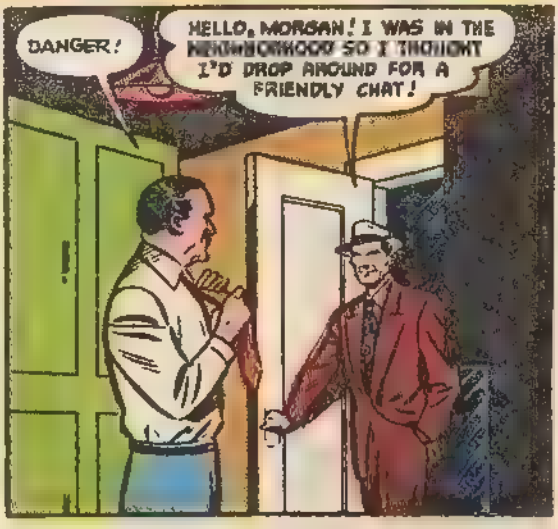
_____ City _____ State _____

VETS — [illegible] date of discharge _____

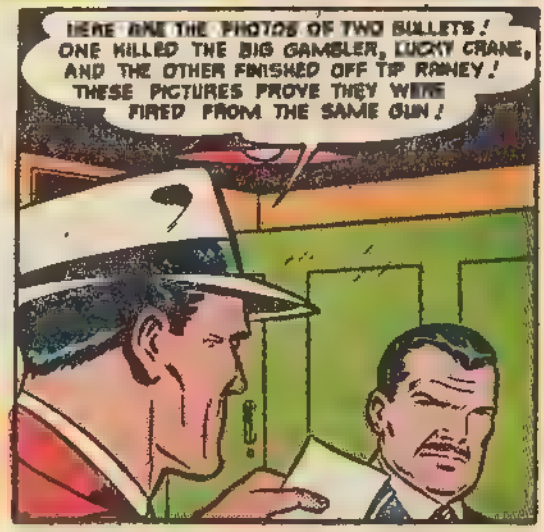

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE TWO BULLETS HAVE THE SAME MARKINGS! THAT MEANS---
THAT MEANS THEY CAME FROM THE SAME GUN! THE GUY WHO BLASTED LUCKY IS PROBABLY THE ONE WHO FINISHED OFF RAINEY, TOO!


ALL RIGHT, MIKE... NO STALLING! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?
WELL, LIEUTENANT, I'VE BEEN WORKING ON GUESS WORK TILL NOW, BUT THIS GIVES US SOMETHING BETTER THAN A HUNCH TO GO ON!

IT WAS THAT NIGHT THAT I WENT BACK TO LAMONT PARK TO RENEW AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.



COULDN'T IT WAIT TILL TOMORROW? I WAS CHANGING MY CLOTHES! I'M THROUGH FOR THE DAY!
IT WON'T TAKE MORE THAN A MINUTE OR TWO! I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PICTURES I THINK YOU'D LIKE TO SEE!


HERE ARE THE PHOTOS OF TWO BULLETS! ONE KILLED THE BIG GAMBLER, LUCKY CRANE, AND THE OTHER FINISHED OFF TIP RAINEY! THESE PICTURES PROVE THEY WERE FIRED FROM THE SAME GUN!

BUT WHAT HAS ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH ME?
YOU SEE, MORGAN, I KNOW WHO KILLED THOSE TWO MEN! I COULD TURN HIM OVER TO THE COPS THIS MINUTE --IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE KINDNESS OF MY HEART!
LOOK HERE, DANGER, WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT? WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
IT'S NOT A GAME, MORGAN! IT'S A BUSINESS! YOU SEE, I SELL STORIES -- FOR CASH!
RIGHT NOW I HAVE A STORY I COULD EITHER SELL TO THE POLICE --- OR TO YOU!
I SEE! ALL RIGHT, SPILL IT! I MIGHT BUY, IF IT'S INTERESTING ENOUGH!
I KNEW YOU'D SEE THE LIGHT! NOW THE WAY I FIGURE IT YOU AND CRANE WORKED OUT THE DEAL THAT KEPT LIGHTNING FROM WINNING THE RACE!
YOU WERE TO DO THE DIRTY WORK WITH THE SPONGE AND LUCKY WAS TO SPLIT HIS WINNINGS WITH YOU! BUT AFTER THE RACE HE WOULDN'T PAY OFF SO YOU KILLED HIM AND TOOK THE MONEY FROM HIS SAFE!
VERY INTERESTING! AND HOW DOES RAINEY FIT INTO THIS PICTURE?
I'M NOT SURE, MORGAN! HE PROBABLY HELPED YOU SPONGE THAT HORSE...THEN LATER YOU DECIDED TO GET RID OF HIM AS AN UNNECESSARY PARTNER!
YOU REALLY DIDN'T THINK YOU'D TAKE ME IN WITH THIS PIPE DREAM, DID YOU? YOU HAVEN'T A SHRED OF EVIDENCE TO TIE ME UP WITH CRANE OR RAINEY! IT'S NOTHING BUT GUESS WORK!

LIKE I SAID, MORGAN... EITHER YOU BUY, OR I GO TO THE COPS... I'VE HEARD THEY'RE PRETTY GOOD AT GUESSING GAMES!
WELL, YOU'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL, THERE! I CAN'T AFFORD TO EVEN BE SUSPECTED! BUT I'VE STILL GOT ONE OUT!
THIS GUN! I'VE KILLED TWO MEN ALREADY, SO ONE MORE WON'T MATTER!
SO I DOPED IT OUT RIGHT AFTER ALL!
YEH! YOU HIT IT ON THE NOSE ABOUT LUCKY! HE DOUBLE CROSSED ME SO I FINISHED HIM... AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT RAINEY, TOO, BEFORE YOU DIE!
TIP SAW ME SPONGING THAT STALLION! HE BEGAN BLACK-MAILING ME! DEMANDING MORE EVERY DAY.. THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY OUT!
YEAH! A BULLET IN THE BACK!
RIGHT! AND NOW YOU'RE TRYING THE SAME GAME AS RAINEY AND SO YOU GET THE SAME PAYOFF!
HE'S GOING TO SHOOT! I'D BETTER MOVE FAST!
DON'T THINK I EVER MOVED THAT QUICKLY IN MY LIFE. HIS FINGER WAS SQUEEZING THE TRIGGER AS THE LOCKER DOOR STRUCK HIS HAND.
OWOOO! MY HAND!
WHAM!
I'LL GET YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
NOW, NOW, MORGAN... YOU'RE LOSING YOUR TEMPER!

SECONDS LATER THE COPS SWARMED IN, BUT.....
DON'T SHOOT, MEN! YOU MAY HIT DANGER!
YEAH... I'LL HANDLE THIS TOUGH GUY MYSELF!
HERE, PAL! THIS SHOULD HELP YOU SIMMER DOWN!
AND THIS ONE SHOULD COOL YOU OFF!
I GUESS THAT DOES IT, LIEUTENANT! IF YOU TEST THIS GUN OF HIS, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU FOUND IT'S THE ONE THAT KILLED LUCKY CRANE AND TIP RANEY!
AND WITH WHAT WE HEARD WHILE HIDING BEHIND THE WALL, WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON MORGAN TO ARREST HIM!
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, I WAS OUT AT THE TRACK AGAIN, POLISHING OFF THE CASE....
YES, COLONEL! THE ONLY TIME I LEFT LIGHTNING WAS WHEN MORGAN SENT ME TO BUY A PACK OF CIGARETTES JUST BEFORE THE RACE!
AND THAT GAVE MORGAN HIS CHANCE TO DO THE DIRTY WORK!
MIKE, I WANT TO THANK YOU! IT'S A REAL SATISFACTION TO KNOW THAT MORGAN'S GOING TO PAY FOR HIS CRIMES!
THANKS, COLONEL, BUT A LOT OF THE CREDIT GOES TO BILLY! IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, I COULDN'T HAVE CRACKED THE CASE!
I KNOW IT! THAT'S WHY I'M REHIRING BILLY AT DOUBLE HIS SALARY! HE'LL BE A GREAT JOCKEY SOME DAY!
THANK YOU, COLONEL! BUT, WELL--I WAS THINKING--MAYBE I'D RATHER BE A DETECTIVE!

A BIT OF GREEN PAINT

THE DOOR of Detective Sergeant Adams' third precinct office opened, and in stepped Mitch Ballou. Adams lifted his large red face and glared at the intruder.

"What do you want, Ballou? Come to plague me with some of your scientific blarney?"

"Gently, little one, gently. I didn't come here to quarrel." Mitch pulled a chair over to the sergeant's desk and sat down, leaned forward and gazed into the slightly bulbous eyes across from him.

Adams turned fiercely to the papers on his desk.

"Why don't you go back to that chemical laboratory of yours? Make some stinks.!!! Leave me alone!"

"You're cruel, Sergeant, and inhospitable. And after all we've been through together?" Mitch was referring to the fifty odd cases he'd worked on with Adams. Ballou was not a policeman, although his father, now deceased through the agency of a homicide's bullet, had been a lieutenant in this very station. Mitch had chosen the profession of biochemistry and was working at the University. But somehow the lure of police work was strong in his blood. He had spent his spare time studying criminalistics, and was now something of an expert at the laboratory detection of crime. The Captain often called him in as a special assistant, and his quick mind and the skill of his scientific training unravelled many a tangled case. The Captain usually paired him with Sergeant Adams, for the tough, hard-hitting little policeman and the tall, slender, gray-eyed young scientist had proved themselves time after time to be a winning team.

And now Mitch Ballou sat silently across the desk from the fat red-faced sergeant. He was willing to wait for the words which he knew would come any minute now. Adams was not a patient man.

"I guess the Captain called you in again, eh? Why can't he leave me alone to do my own work? I'll find the car that hit that kid and smashed up his bicycle. And I'll slap its hit and run driver behind bars if it takes all year."

"But we haven't got all year, little one. This is the age of speed, the age of science."

Adams exploded. "Science! That's all you think of, science!" The rest of his observation was lost to Mitch in an incoherent growl. Mitch laughed happily. He was back at work. The feud continued, and the sergeant and he were a team again.

After a few spluttering moments Adams began to outline the case to Mitch. Young Charlie Opson had been found lying in the street two days before, a few feet away from the twisted frame of his bicycle. An automobile, he had explained later in the hospital, had crashed into him from behind, knocking him into the street. He had been dazed, and before he had been able to gather his wits together, the car had disappeared. Not a soul had been around—there wasn't a single witness. One of his friends found him, and after getting him to the hospital, came to the police station for help.

"And we're going to help," Adams said to Ballou. "He's a nice kid. Used his bicycle on a paper route."

"Sergeant," Mitch said, "I'd like to see that kid. May I get to talk to him now?"

"No, not yet. He's still not allowed to have any visitors. However, I can show you his bicycle. But it's no use examining it," he added. "We've been over it with a fine tooth comb. Not a thing to help us find the automobile." He pushed a buzzer on his desk and gave an order to the patrolman who entered the office.

Mitch examined the red bicycle, damaged beyond all hope of repair.

"Look at this, Sergeant." Mitch pointed to a small speck of green paint on the twisted back fender. "Did you see this when you examined the bicycle?"

"Sure I did, Mitch. Obviously it's a bit of paint from the automobile that hit the bike. But there must be twenty thousand green cars in the city. We can't run them all down."

Mitch grinned mysteriously. "We don't have to, little one. We can save those little flat feet of yours this time. We'll let science do

some of your leg work for you. Give me three days and I'll cut those ten thousand cars down to fifty or sixty." Mitch took out his pocket knife and carefully scraped some of the green paint from the fender of the bicycle. "I'm not even taking all of the paint, little one," he told Adams. "Just a bit, the tiniest speck. And even that is too much. I'll probably throw away three quarters of this green dust which I am now going to place in the envelope you will be kind enough to hand me."

Four days later Mitch was back in Sergeant Adams' office. "You're a day late, microbe," the sergeant gloated.

"The mails, Sergeant, the mails. A storm over the Appalachian mountains and a grounded airplane."

"Huh?" was all that Adams answered.

Mitch placed his large thin hand upon the round man's arm. "Take a seat, little one, and I'll elucidate." He reached toward a box on Adams' desk, selected a cigarette, and lit it. "I first," he said, exhaling a cloud of smoke, "examined the paint under a spectroscope. Now don't get upset," he cautioned as he saw the sergeant begin to splutter. "A spectroscope is an instrument which we use to tell us not only what chemicals are in the substance we are examining, but also how much of them.

"Now, once I found out what particular chemicals were in this bit of paint from the bicycle fender, I was able to start tracing the paint. Because each automobile manufacturer uses its own special paints. And there are no two paints which have exactly the same chemicals in exactly the same amounts. Not even two batches of paint from the same manufacturer. You might almost say that the spectroscope can give you the 'fingerprint' of the batch of paint which you're examining.

"Each manufacturer keeps an accurate listing of every batch of paint it makes, with the details of the ingredients used. So, once I had all this data about the paint on the bicycle fender, I simply wrote to all the automobile manufacturers, asking if they had put out any cars, painted green, with paint containing exactly the ingredients in the amounts I listed.

"I've got my answer. The car was a Buick, one of fifty which the factory, sometime in June of 1950, shipped to this city. The fifty cars were sent to ten different dealers, five to each one. And a reference to the classified section of the telephone book tells me that one of these Buick dealers has his showroom in the neighborhood of the bicycle smashup. What do you say to a little visit to that dealer?"

Adams ordered his squad car, and soon he and Mitch were talking to Mr. J. C. McBride, the proprietor of the agency. A glance at his records showed the names of the customers to whom he had sold the five cars in question.

"Now you can start in being a policeman, little one," Mitch told Adams as they left McBride's. "You can take me along and show me how *you* work."

Adams growled some words which Mitch could not, or did not want to, understand. But he revealed his ability as a smart detective. He quickly learned that on the day, hour and minute of the accident, two of the Buick owners had been out of the city, one had been standing in a garage watching his car being repaired, and a fourth had not driven his car at all, said car being in a junk yard, the miserable remains of a collision three months previously.

That left only Mr. Thomas Devereux, owner of the fifth car. Mitch and Adams hopped into the squad car and pulled up in front of Devereux' house just as he was getting into his car. On the front left fender of the big green sedan was a large dent.

"He's our man all right," Mitch said. "Snap the handcuffs on him, Sergeant. He will deny his guilt, of course, but with the evidence I can produce, he will have to confess eventually!"

Back at the station house, two hours later, Mitch walked into Adams' office. "Well, like I said, he confessed. When I showed him the positive scientific evidence we had against him, there was nothing else he could do. All I had to do was to take a sample of the paint from the bicycle and match it on the spectroscope with the paint I scraped off his front fender. Then, as a final proof, I took a spectrograph (that's photo to you) of the two spectrums to show that they were identical. It was child's play."

"Child's play!" The sergeant snorted. "It was *scientific method*, and you know it."

Mitch grinned at the policeman. "Thanks, Sarge, coming from you that's mighty high praise indeed."

THE END

COLONEL CORN AND KORNY KOBB
IN "BAD MEDICINE"
HEY, COLONEL CORN, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! HOW ABOUT PAYING ME BACK THE TEN DOLLARS YOU OWE ME!
I CAN'T DO IT, KORNY KOBB!
WHY NOT?
I CAN'T PAY YOU ON ACCOUNT OF AN AVIATOR!
HUH? YOU CAN'T PAY ME ON ACCOUNT OF AN AVIATOR! I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU!
WELL, AN AVIATOR'S A PILOT!
YES, AN AVIATOR'S A PILOT!
AND A PILOT IS AN ACE!
THAT'S RIGHT, A PILOT'S AN ACE!
AND AN ACE IS NO JACK!...
...AND NO JACK IS WHY I CAN'T PAY YOU!
(GASP)!!!

COLONEL, YOU'RE THE MOST FUDDLEMINDED FOOL I EVER MET! HOW DO YOU GET THINGS SO TWISTED?
I WAS RAISED ON PRETZELS!
(GROAN)!!!
(SIGH) I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, COLONEL! YOU'RE A RIDDLE!
OH, I LIKE THOSE!
HUH? YOU LIKE WHAT?
WHAT WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT....
...RIDDLES WITH SYRUP!
(GASP)!!!
YOU OUGHT TO WORK IN A GROCERY STORE!
I SHOULD WORK IN A GROCERY STORE! WHY?
BECAUSE YOUR BRAIN IS VACUUM FILLED!
(ULP)!!!

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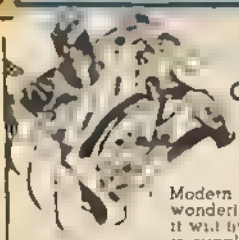

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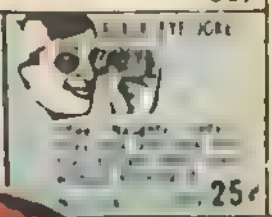

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Item #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

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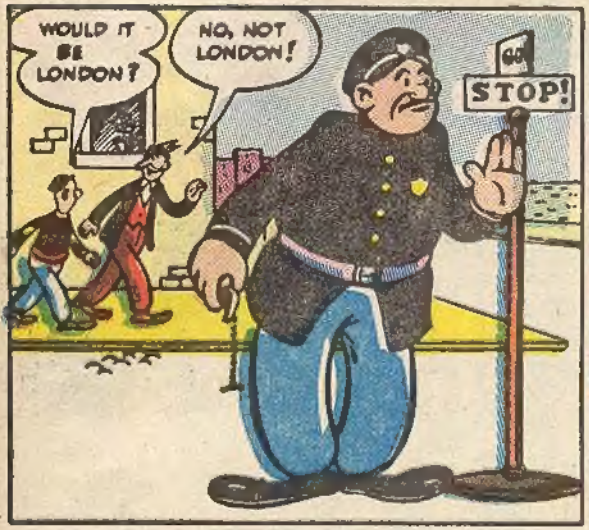
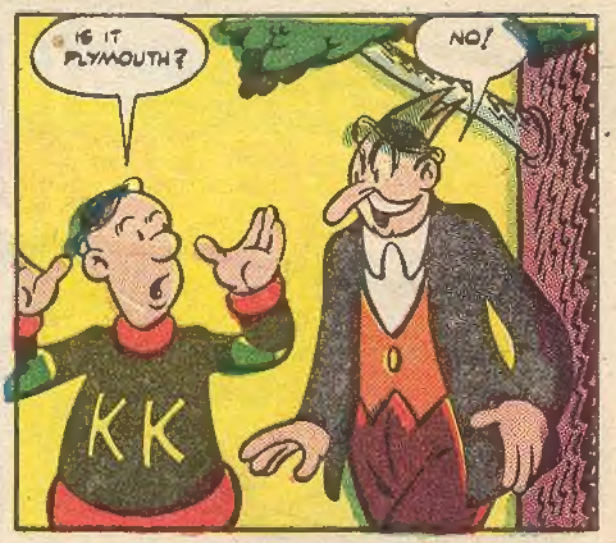
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

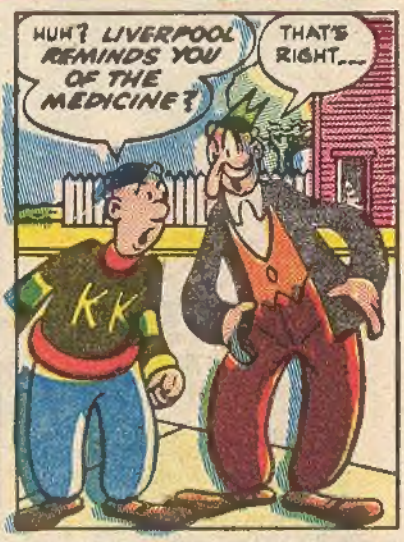
I HAVEN'T TIME TO BE INSULTED BY YOU! I HAVE TO GO TO THE DRUG STORE AND GET A PRESCRIPTION FILLED!
REALLY! WHAT KIND OF PRESCRIPTION?
HMMMM?
I SAID, WHAT KIND OF MEDICINE DO YOU HAVE TO GET?
I CAN'T THINK OF IT!
YOU CAN'T THINK OF IT? MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SICK.....
...MAYBE YOU'RE JUST DEAD!
(GULP) OH, I DON'T THINK SO!
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT MEDICINE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE?
I JUST CAN'T THINK OF IT!
LOOK, MAYBE I CAN GIVE YOU A HINT! DOES IT REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING ELSE?
LET'S SEE! HMMMM, WHY YES, IT STARTS WITH THE NAME OF AN ENGLISH CITY!
THE MEDICINE YOU HAVE TO TAKE STARTS WITH THE NAME OF AN ENGLISH CITY?
THAT'S RIGHT!


WOULD IT BE LONDON?
NO, NOT LONDON!
STOP!


IS IT PLYMOUTH?
NO!
KK

STRATFORD?
NO! WAIT, I GOT IT! I REMEMBER NOW!

WHAT IS IT?
LIVERPOOL!


HUH? LIVERPOOL REMINDS YOU OF THE MEDICINE?
THAT'S RIGHT...
KK

...CARTER'S LITTLE LIVERPOOLS!
(GASP)!!!

(GRRR) THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! NEVER MIND THE TEN DOLLARS YOU OWE ME...YOU'LL NEED IT TO PAY YOUR DOCTOR BILLS WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!
UGH!
WHAM!

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

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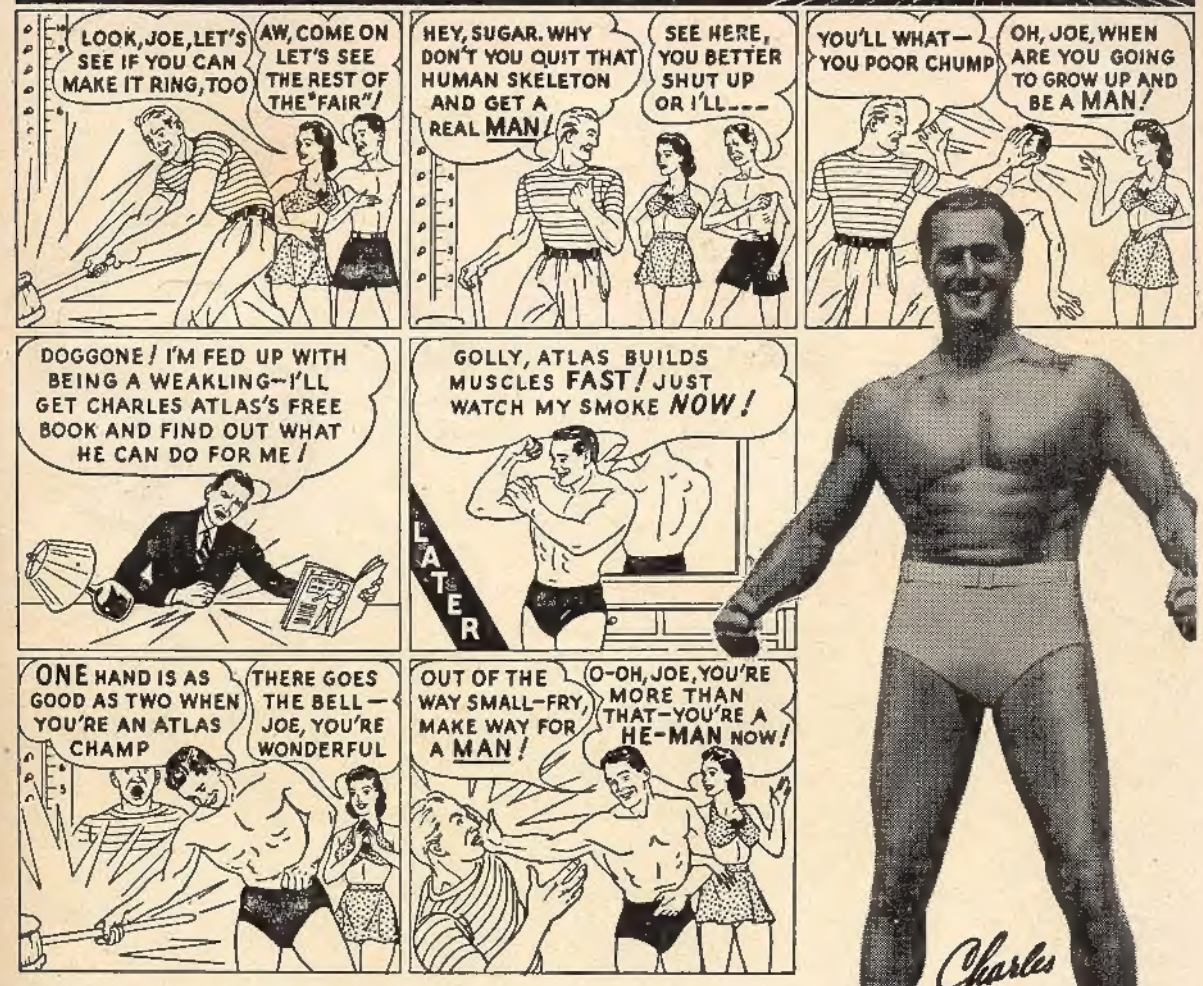
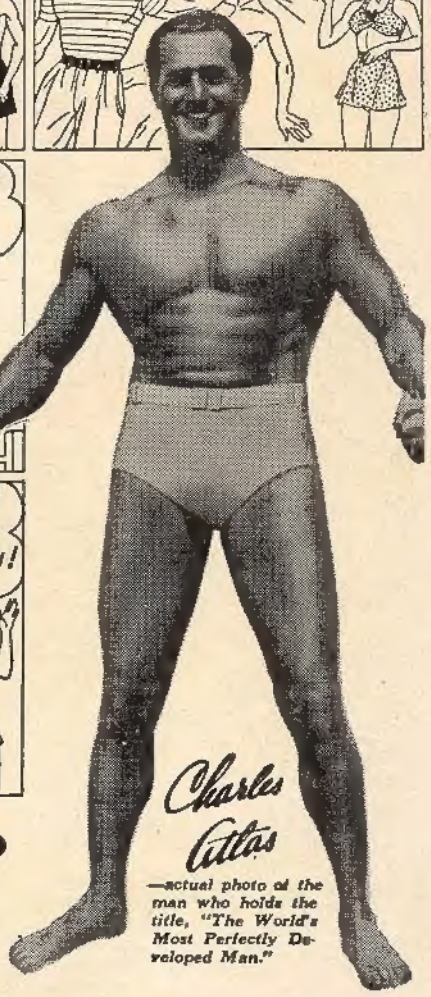
The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP


LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL---
YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING--I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
LATER
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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Name_____ Age_____
(Please print plainly)

Address_____

City_____ Zone No. (if any)_____ State_____

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